

funereal sermon for  
him". Poor man I suppose  
it would be a good  
deal easier for the Judge  
to do from his stand  
point than for any of  
the ministers to do from  
theirs.

Don't worry about your  
dress, there is quite a  
piece and I guess I  
can mend it. If you  
want it and can send  
it up I will see what  
I can do.

Papa does not seem in the least  
hurry to get his year's account  
settled up. I don't know  
when he will go down,  
think though some time  
before this mantle is out.

Rec. plants spoken of on  
this pastoral. Seat for your  
sake it seems.

Yours aff. Mother



Niles West. April 7.  
Dear Willie

Yours rec. today.  
I feared I should hear you  
had a cold, but I trust the  
bright warm weather will  
help you to get rid of it.

I read your letter to Papa  
and he was quite moved  
at its recital of your  
impecunious condition.  
Had I only been discreet  
and not read about  
the \$20. that you received  
from C. I expect he would  
have sent some down  
post haste. and it is I think  
he feels easy and has  
forgotten it by this time.  
Joe seems really to have

thrown off his cold at last, though he took fresh cold after you were up. I think he will be down your way before very long.

He wants to take two or three days and go round among the green houses and learn all he can and he will be out at the University, but I don't know just when.

We begin to look quite spring like here. Every day now makes an apparent difference, you can almost see things grow.

I have been out this P.M. to sewing circle and don't feel particularly bright, am rather tired as I was sick this morning and I had the work to do. He was on

hand this afternoon though. I asked Mrs. Crane at society if she had heard from Mr. Beard, she said yes today, that he grew weaker and they did not expect him to recover. I asked her if he was lame about himself. She said sometimes he would talk about what he was going to do when he got well, how he was going down to Arizona etc, but she said the other day when Judge Crane was up there Mr. Beard told him he wanted him to preach his funeral sermon for him, and she added <sup>say</sup> The Judge told him Yes he would preach his